

The Praying League

Prayer Topics.

1. Pray for a great awakening in soul-saving wherever The Army banners fly.

2. Pray for rich blessing to attend open-air work, camp meetings, singing schools, and all summer efforts to save and bless.

3. Pray for The General and for all Officers going into new appointments.

Daily Bible Readings.

SUNDAY, July 12.—Wicked Husbands. Mark 12:1-5.

MONDAY, July 13.—Without the Pass. Matthew 22:1-16.

TUESDAY, July 14.—Enemies. Luke 20:21-38; Mark 12:14-15; Matthew 22:18-20.

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—Law in a Nutshell. Matthew 22:34-40; Mark 12:31-44.

THURSDAY, July 16.—Practice—Psalms. John 12:44-50.

FRIDAY, July 17.—Stern Denouncer. Matthew 28:17-33.

SATURDAY, July 18.—Keep on to the End. Mark 13:1-19; Matthew 24:12-13.

We are asking for a mighty aftermath of blessing as a result of the great Congress just concluded in London. Delegates will be separating for all parts of the world. Their minds will doubtless be full of new plans and fresh schemes for the further propagation of the Kingdom of God in all lands.

But underlying all plans, schemes, and enterprises must be the spirit of devotion and prayer—relying upon the Holy Spirit's guidance. The battle is the Lord's.

The promise of the Master was "Ye shall receive power after ye have been baptized in the Holy Ghost is come." Receive power after the baptism comes; so many work FOR it, instead of FROM it. There is so much work, so much seed-sowing, so little fruit-gathering. There is only one way—the upper-room waiting.

And whether we are privileged to attend the Congress or not, this gift of Holy Power may be the endowment of each one.

Let those who are at home seek a fresh baptism that all may rejoice and work together.

We live in the electric age of Rush and Work—too little waiting.

The power is only present after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.

Power.—There are many different kinds of power in nature. Power of electricity; power of steam; power of fire; power of water; power of air; power of sun; power of eloquence; power of music; power of the pen.

But the power here mentioned is the Power for Service. Some one has said: "We are apt to measure God's power of bestowing by our capacity of receiving." This is a mistake. He is able to do exceedingly abundantly above what we are asking or think. We want power for God and man. Success and blessing are not sufficient. We need the life of the Spirit—the Christ-ower in us. This is no mere sentiment or emotion, but a real living, pulsating power, propelling, actuating, making Christ manifest through the lives we live in this world. Does some one ask: How shall we know when we have this life? There are two or three unmistakable tests, and the answer may be read in the life of these: If "the power" promised by the Lord in His final benediction before He

(Continued in Column 4)

THE WAR CRY

Queen Wilhelmina.

GRACIOUSLY RECEIVES MRS. BOOTH IN AUDIENCE—HER MAJESTY INTERESTED IN THE WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN HOLLAND AND HER COUNTRIES.

I will be a mother of little interest and gratification to Salvationists everywhere to learn that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland recently received Mrs. Booth in audience at the Royal Palace, known as the "Huis ten Bosch" (House in the Wood), near The Hague.

By this act, we may safely say, Her Majesty has added one more link, and by no means a small one, to the chain of friendly interest in the welfare of all her subjects which binds her so closely to the hearts of the gallant nation at whose head she stands.

Mrs. Booth was accompanied by Colonel Mildred Duff, who gave the following account of the visit to the Palace to a representative of the British "War Cry":

The Palace, as its name implies, is surrounded by woods, and its situation is delightful. As we ascended the broad, carpeted steps, doors opened and attendants in court livery, who evidently expected us, came forward and escorted us through the hall into a large, octagonal ante-room, the ceilings and walls of which were covered with paintings. It had a polished floor and looked out upon gardens and woods.

Here we found Her Majesty's Lady-in-Waiting, Mrs. van Haren, and the Chamberlain, R. A. Baron van Haren, who escorted us to the ante-room where Mrs. Booth was waiting. She was seated in a large, comfortable chair, and she received us with the most cordial and friendly greeting.

Then the large doors at the end of the ante-room were flung open, and Mrs. Booth very warmly, and we stood talking for a few moments, both lady and gentleman speaking perfect English.

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Queen Wilhelmina came forward in a gracious manner to receive Mrs. Booth and permitted her to kiss her hand. The Lady-in-Waiting and the Chamberlain withdrew, and Mrs. Booth found herself alone with the Queen, who, asking her to be seated, quickly engaged her in a most interesting conversation in English, which language Her Majesty speaks with fluency and perfect pronunciation.

So kind, indeed, was the Queen, and so very deeply interested did she show herself in matters concerning the welfare of women and children, that Mrs. Booth found herself losing sight of the exalted position of her royal questioner, and talking in subjects which occupy so large a place in her own mind.

She was so much interested in the work of the Salvationists that it was very evident Mrs. Booth was encouraging to relate evi-

dently showed Her Majesty's tender sympathy, and she referred to the fact that the Queen Mother had some years ago visited the Naarden, Children's Home.

Her Majesty expressed her warm interest in The Salvation Army, and said that she was glad to have the opportunity of hearing something about its work from Mrs. Booth herself. Asking thoughtful questions, such as would gain in reply comprehensive and vital information, Her Majesty listened while Mrs. Booth told of the commencement of The Army's work in Holland, and what was evidently of special interest to her, of its operations in her colonies in the East Indies.

Mrs. Booth dwelt especially on the difficulties of our pioneering work in Java, and gave particulars of the numerous Army Institutions, including the Eye Hospital at Semarang, and of what is being done to care for the lepers.

Mrs. Booth had only been a very little time with the Queen before she realized the deep interest Her Majesty takes in spiritual matters. So much was Mrs. Booth impressed with this fact, that the same evening, at a crowded meeting in The Hague (J. J. Corps Hall), she felt constrained, when telling the people that she had been given the honour of an audience with their Sovereign, to congratulate the nation upon having on the throne a Royal lady so keenly interested in the spiritual welfare of her subjects, as well as in all pertaining to their temporal good.

The Queen was aware that The Army made extensive use of music and song, and listened with great interest while Mrs. Booth repeated to her the saying that "Salvationists had sung their way round the world" and gave her instances of the power of music.

Mrs. Booth also had the opportunity of telling the Queen of the interest with which H. R. H. Princess Juliana is regarded, not only in her own dominions, but in other countries, and before the audience concluded she felt free to assure the Queen that her Salvationist subjects throughout her dominions were continually praying God to bless and preserve both Her Majesty and her little daughter.

Her Majesty was also pleased to hear something of the story of The Army's beginnings, and of our late beloved Pioneer, and graciously to accept a presentation copy of his life, by Commissioner Patton.

Time passed, and still the great doors did not re-open; more than once Japanese Regents glancing at the watch upon her wrist, remarked that it was very evident Mrs. Booth was interesting the Queen, since Her

Majesty did not usually grant so long an audience.

At last, after over an hour, and a quarter, Her Majesty, rising to intimate that the audience was at an end, took Mrs. Booth by the hand, in a most gracious, friendly manner, and Mrs. Booth left the royal presence and rejoined us.

A PRICELESS TREASURE.

Army Convert Writes to Tell How He Obtained It.

A comrade who was converted at a meeting in the Toronto Temple led by Colonel Gaskin, writes to "The War Cry" as follows regarding his experience:

"While listening to the sermon," he says, "I was overcome with grief and shame, as I remembered my past sins and misdeeds. Never before in my life did I so fully comprehend God's wonderful and boundless love for mankind."

"When I contrasted this great love for me, with my own wicked lawlessness, vile stubbornness of heart, cruel negligence, and lack of gratitude to Him, my heart smote me, and in fear and trembling I said, 'There is no hope for me! But, Hallelujah!' at the very moment of my deep and dark despair, He made me feel His precious and loving Spirit near me. Yest! His very living presence was with me to comfort and to forgive."

"A most miserable sinner, I knelt at the Penitent-form that night, and thanked Jesus my Saviour for mercy and for pardon."

"To-day I rejoice to know that I did not pray to Him in vain, for I am now a happy, contented man, experiencing a sense of peace and happiness, calm serenity, and blessed assurance, which the world and its pleasures could never give me. Yes, Salvation is indeed a priceless treasure."

As I write these words, I am fervently praying that all poor, troubled, and sorrowful souls who read this letter may also be led to Jesus, for He is the only Source of true comfort, peace, and joy.

"There were ten other penitent souls who knelt beside me that night, and Jesus has saved us all."

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Column 1.)

went away has been received, it will be found—

1. That we love God.
2. That we love souls.
3. That we are prepared to make sacrifices to save them.
4. That we shall seek first the Kingdom in the planning and ordering of our lives.

"Have you received the Holy Power?"

"Turned you for the light?"

"Will help you from this very hour To put His face to light?"

Port Arthur, Ont.—The meetings for the week-end, Saturday and Sunday (June 20th and 21st), were conducted by Capt. W. J. W. White, assisted by Sister Mrs. Nancarrow (says S. M. J.).

We have welcomed Gendreau Shearer, of South St. Mary, who has come to join his parents.

In the Salvation meeting, on Saturday night, two souls came out, the Mercy Sent, and in our week-end meetings, led by Sister Mrs. Nancarrow, the week previous, four souls came out to the Mercy Sent and obtained pardon.

Opening of The International Congress.

ALL-WORLD FESTIVAL OF PRAISE TO GOD AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL—THE GENERAL'S WELCOME TO THE DELEGATES—COMMISSIONERS OGIRIM AND HAY, COMMANDER EVA BOOTH, AND COMMISSIONER "PAKIR SINGH" REPRESENTATIVE SPEAKERS.

THE world in miniature! Concentrated Salvationism! Unexampled diversity and yet absolute unity! Many things in a parallel to the crowd which filled the Royal Albert Hall on Thursday evening, one must go back to the Day of Pentecost. And in a special sense not only the Delegates themselves, but every person in the great building was a representative—for only an exasperatingly small proportion of the British Salvationists and friends who desired to attend, even in this great Hall, could room be found, while every visitor from overseas stood for many hours who would have given much to be present at this marvelous all-world festival of praise to God.

Entry of The General.

The General enters. Mrs. Booth and the Chief of the Staff and the International Commissioners are with him. Volleys of greeting and loud acclaim of pealing trumpets greet him across the empty arena—the Delegates have not yet entered, and the whole of floor space is required for them.

The Chief of the Staff opens this most memorable gathering. "Stand up and praise the Lord!" is the first note. From tier upon tier, from boxes to topmost gallery, the words resound as the Bands lead off the singing.

"Looking back upon the past ten years, O God, how much we see for which we have to give Thee thanks! And just as this place is filled with people, so may it to-night be filled with Thy praises!"

"Amen!" shouts that Commissioner Higgins' fervent petition is the heart cry of the crowd before him.

"God is love!" rings out the refrain to the next song—

Oh, lead to earth's remotest bound, In Christ we have redemption found.

Hardly have the last words died away before the evening's wonderful pageant of Salvation begins.

Seated high up in the crowded gallery, we watched the huge arena become a living all-picture of Salvationism.

The last "folio" of that modern "Book of the Revelation of Jesus Christ," the glorious roll of men and women from all lands, saved by God's grace and called to be workers for Him in The Salvation Army, who have come up to give Him glory at the Congress, having been unfolded before our eyes, the great gathering, in many tongues, but with one heart, standing, sang—

All hail the power of Jesus' name!

It was a thrilling moment. The rolling volume of that song overwhelmed the senses with the force of the delights of Heaven. In the tones which mingled with such grace and grandeur in its music no one with any pretensions to spiritual discernment could fail to detect forces which will supply force for every enterprise of soul-saving, determination which will be daunted by no difficulties, and experience which, having proved God's grace and goodness, goes all the way in faith for future conquests.

Responsive Scripture Reading.

The Chief of the Staff led off the responsive Scripture reading. In

triumphant tones he declared:—

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever

"Take the sound of many waters pouring out the response:—

"And the heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Lord! Thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints."

And so on through a series of beautifully applicable verses: "In the name of our God we will set up our banners. . . . How beautifully upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings. . . . Thou hast a mighty arm. . . . He hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth."

Under the guidance of Colonel Mitchell, the United Bands (International Staff, Chalk Farm, Congress Hall, Norland Castle, and Fengo) played the "Comrades True" March, worthily upholding the traditions of British Bands by their fine rendering.

Exhilarating Enthusiasm.

The rising of The General to welcome the Delegates was the signal for an outburst of exhilarating enthusiasm—flags were waved, musical instruments blown, and greetings shouted in a score of languages. Zulus brandished their shields and knob-keries and shouted their deep-throated "A-ii-ii!" Japanese "Banzais" and Australian hush cry mingled with German hoots! Shouts of Hallelujah! the one word common to all, rose and fell in a variety of cadences like a great torrent.

Tall and martial in bearing, looking every inch the Commander he is, The General, evidently much touched by the demonstration of affection and regard, which had burst upon

his head with the suddenness and vigour of a tropical thunderstorm, declared in voice which betrayed his deep emotion that his heart was very full, and then proceeded to welcome the Delegates.

From my heart (our Leader said) I desire, both for myself and for the International Headquarters Staff of The Army, and I think I may say in one sense for and on behalf of The Army in the United Kingdom especially, to welcome you who are appointed representatives of The Army to this third International Congress of The Salvation Army.

I think I may even go further and say that on behalf of the Delegates of each country I welcome those of every other country (cheers) to our gathering. I feel that most of you within the sound of my voice know me well enough to believe that I should have wished with all my heart that our dear old General could have been here. (Loud applause.)

Few of you, if any, but must have already felt, in coming to this historic spot, how great is the absence involved by his death. His noble heart, his noble presence, his fiery tongue, his burning spirit, made him not only the central figure for such a gathering, but made him a blazing fire round whom the nations could be gathered together and taken into his heart.

I feel here to-night that loss perhaps more than any other man. I feel that The Salvation Army is all right. (Loud and prolonged applause.) I say that our ship is sailing valiantly on to her port, but it is no use disguising the fact that we miss our dear old Captain, and I wish he was still among us. (Applause.)

In a wonderful way, by the help of the streams of joy and blessing which we see faintly figured here to-night are the outcome of his

faith. In the name of the Lord, I feel that the rock of indifference, worldliness, selfishness, and all that we now see has been broken out of its effort and constitution. I feel therefore that within the recollection of the day when I say let us honour him, let us praise God for him and for the dear Booth, his wonderful help and friend. (Cheers.)

High Purposes and Faith.

No matter from what part of the globe you come, I welcome you, cause I see in you the children of God, sharers I know in the common heritage of weakness and affliction, but sharers now in the hope of high purposes and faith of the Salvation Army.

I greet you because I know that many of you are hungering and thirsting for a larger faith in God. We are going to seek it together. Some of you I know, asking for a more vivid realization of His will. We are going to do that will together. Some of you know, are hungering for a wider deeper compassion whereby to help the souls of men lost in the slumbers of sin. We are going to wait on God in our Congress for incoming of that compassion."

I welcome you from my heart, cause you are labourers, workers together, with God for man. I what a Worker He is. Oh, with wondrous and ceaseless benevolence, He is striving for the blessing of mankind.

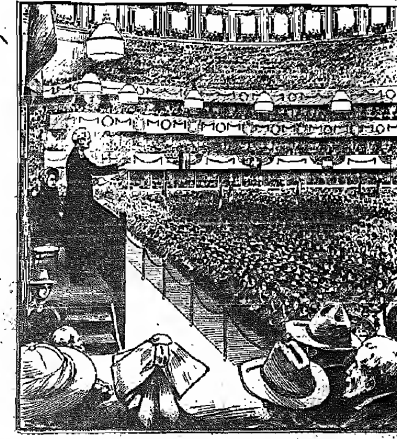
I welcome you because I believe you are striving for the same. He is striving for the blessing of mankind, how to do it more and more economically, and more and more abundantly than in the past, and how make by this means this world a place of suffering a little less place of sin and strife, how to make it a little more like the Kingdom of God; to make it a Kingdom, a Commonwealth of Love.

I welcome you here to-night, cause many of you, the men and men of our Israel, are standing, ayes, the witnesses and the tools of the redeeming power which we claim in the face of an unbelieving world to be the greatest force in the world.

You are of many tongues, many nations, varying in history, traditions, and customs, but I see for you to-night and in these Congresses that you may come closer than ever into our union, understand the life and life of The Salvation Army, and thus be able to stand in a greater many than ever in the purpose and labour for the redemption of our fellow men, the honour of God.

My comrades, in the name of our everlasting Saviour, whom you all this host of lookers in truth, I welcome you to the Salvation Army.

As first I. C. C., and said



Opening of the Congress at the Royal Albert Hall. The General addresses ten thousand Delegates from overseas and British Salvationists and Friends.

Four Members of the Dutch Singing Brigade at the I. C. C.

Some Impressions of The I.C.C.

FROM THE BRITISH "WAR CRY."

THAT a week the past has been! It seems as if we had lived a month since the opening note of the Congress.

From the North Island, from the distant East and West, from the isles of the most Southern oceans, as well as from nearer and more central zones, people widely different in national sentiment, taste, custom, and tongue are gathered together in London in such obvious unity and joy as to express in the most concrete form our proud and grateful boast that The Salvation Army is the most international and peace-making Movement in the world.

Making the Congress as a whole, the impressions it has created, are too many, too varied, and too swift, by recurring to admit of all its essential lessons being grasped and rightly placed in the individual mind, without some form of analysis.

Outstanding Characteristics.

Perhaps the most outstanding characteristic which have been borne in upon Salvationists and the man in the street alike are the grand simplicities of the thing. These are the more charming because of their complete contrast with the elaborate contrivances which exist on every hand to-day for striking the imagination. They reveal themselves at every turn—in the simple hearts and in the simple faith of those hearts in the love and power of God.

Who, witnessing the enthusiasm of those immense gatherings—with national fervour evoked at every reference to a patriotic character, could fail to realize that underlying the unity of The Salvation Army in all lands is the still greater power of individual faith and confidence in a universal Father and Saviour. This fact was manifest in the singing, with its spirit, its earnestness, its captivating abandon. It was manifest in the prayers; the simple petitions, reverent, all-embracing, and confident! It was manifest in the intensity, raceable in the upturned faces, at every allusion to eternal things. The sense of it was as if it could be touched when reference was made to our precious Canadian comrades who went to their reward by way of the waters of the St. Lawrence.

Again and again, it was borne in upon our hearts that the greatest of all The Salvation Army's owners—and may it ever be so!—is its living faith in the living God.

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Think, too, of the happiness which permeated the whole proceedings! Some one aptly described it, when he said: "These people did not come here to be made happy; they brought happiness with them, filled the Halls with it, and made the very atmosphere conscious of it."

It was not the happiness of the merry-go-round order, which takes its rise in exciting circumstance, for most of these men and women are daily and hourly confronted with the sorrows and tragedies of life. Their happiness was only one expression of something common to them all—their religion. It was because of this that the strongest sense of the purest joy, accompanying the most overwhelming bursts of song, gave way to an instantaneous hush when contemplating the sore need of the sad and sinning. As The General said at Hyde Park on Saturday, "Happiness of this kind is rooted in the very nature of God."

Then the freedom and naturalness was a feature in which one could not fail to rejoice. There are few organizations in which the observance of ceremony, however simple, is so pronounced as The Army. Evidences of this abound in our meetings of every description; on our emblems, and even in our clothing. But this conformity has not worked against naturalness—that all-important element in the development of the individual whether in the family or the community.

One of the chief charms of these gatherings has been the marked freedom from self-consciousness—the complete naturalness of the Delegates of all ranks. A man is an Indian, a Japanese, an American, a Swede, and an Australian, to the backbone; proud of his country, taking no thought to trim himself to any particular pattern, he walks and talks, and conducts himself after the manner of his own people, and yet in each case is a fine specimen of the Salvationist; proud of his achievements of The Army in his own land, and anxious to adopt means that will improve his own efficiency in its service.

It may further be said that he is generous in his appreciation of the efforts and successes of his comrades, and as eager to applaud them as he is pleased with their appreciation of his own.

It was never our Founder's design to put men into a melting pot and pour them into a common mould. The Army to-day is mirroring the

beauty and truth of the vision of St. Paul: "There are diversities of gifts, but the same spirit; there are diversities of administrations, but the same Lord; and diversities of operations, but it is the same Lord which worketh all in all."

Amongst other impressions created by the Congress must be mentioned the remarkable unanimity and strength of affection and devotion manifested for The General and his staff. Hearts have gone out to them in a manner that must have made them more clearly conscious than ever of the precious possession and the mighty asset which are theirs. They must have been deeply touched by these evidences of the loyal acceptance and appreciation of their people.

And not alone in the official sense is this so, for there is no mistaking the real personal attachment felt for them by their troops from every land. Nothing could well surpass the warmth of the demonstration on the part of the great masses of the people representing all classes who simply thronged the whole course of Saturday's procession from the Embankment to Hyde Park. It is said that in national pageants in honour of a Sovereign, a popular general received repeated ovations from the assembled crowd, but refused to respond. That day, all the cheers were for his King.

In his long service, during our Founder's lifetime, our present General reserved all honours for his Father. With Saturday's occasion, however, came London's great opportunity for a public recognition of our second General. And London made that recognition hand, some indeed.

Made a Distinct Mark.

Two incidents of comparative insignificance in the course of the Congress events, have made a distinct mark upon the Staff of The Army. At the moment when the General was upon the wave of honour and receiving public acclaim from King and poster, and despite the very heavy demands upon his strength at the present hour, he set aside the wishes and provisions of his Staff for his comfort, and, refusing a conveyance, accompanied by Mrs. Booth, marched on foot with his troops in the heat and dust of Saturday afternoon.

In a private meeting with his Staff, prior to the first public meeting of the campaign, The General anticipated the exultation of the occasion, and in a speech full of strength and tenderness, brought his people in their hour of rejoicing to lay their tributes of praise and honour at the feet of our Redeemer. With this spirit and a placing of "first things first" by Leaders and followers, The Army is bound to continue its onward march of blessing and triumph.

London, Ont.

At the earnest solicitation of the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Riddiford, Major Morris addressed a crowded audience in the Egerton Baptist Church, on Sunday afternoon, June 28th, at 3 p.m., on "Sunshine and Shadows."

At the conclusion of the Mayor's talk, which lasted an hour and a half, the Pastor insisted that a collection be taken for The Army, to be added to one which they had already sent recently.

Prior to the afternoon service, the Mayor addressed the large Sunday School. The young people could not find room in the church, and insisted that Major Morris come to see them, which he readily agreed to do, allowing the service in the church to proceed while he took time to address the children.

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are experiencing wonderful victories all along the line, and the visit to Camberwell of the Corps (London) on Sunday, June 14th, was an exception. Commissioner Whatmore, who was appointed to lead in the absence of our beloved leaders, God had seen fit to call to a Greater Congress Gathering, was peculiarly adapted to lead us, having a following with us of our own collection of the "Empress of Ireland," few could have entered.

In the Hall itself meeting a very gracious influence was present, and the Scripture as read and expounded by Brigadier Taylor brought waves of blessing and inspiration to all hearts. In the course of his address on the text, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven," the Brigadier mentioned a conversation with our departed Commissioner, which was so beautifully illustrative of his splendid character and religion that I cannot forgo to mention it here.

After the appointment of the delegates to the Congress had been made, the Brigadier called on the Commissioner, and he had the Brigadier to take the Bible lesson on Sunday afternoon at the Congress Hall, and then he said: "Now what are you going to take?" "Oh, I'd like to think about it, Commissioner," replied the Brigadier, and a few days afterwards he again saw the Commissioner, and told him he had decided to take for his text "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." "Yes," said the Commissioner, "the text is all right, but what are you going to say about it. Let me see those notes." Then in a minute, "Yes, that will do; that must be our motto all the way through, right to the end. Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."

In the afternoon meeting the counsels were introduced by Major McLean, and the Red Indian by Brigadier Green. All gave a good account of themselves. The Peterboro Band also made up proud of their splendid service, and called forth glowing comments as to their musical abilities. Major Hay spoke of the Social Work, and Mrs. Major Fraser gave an account of the Prison Work in the Dominion.

But the evening meeting made a fitting climax to one of the best Sunday's meetings we have ever enjoyed. Every item seemed to be necessary to complete the magnificent mosaic of effect. The intense, spiritual atmosphere could not be described without Adjutant Sheard sang very beautifully "Going to Judgment."

Major Phillips read the Scripture, and Adjutant Howell, Staff-Captain Sims, and Major Taylor spoke. Commissioner Whatmore impressively brought the meeting to a close with touching references to the departed members of our contingent, including his son, and no one could do other than weep with him in his deep sorrow. Yet it was evident that he also triumphed at the glorious victory of Christianity in the face of death.

God was with us, and we had not only the evidence of our own hearts and the hymns within us—but our eyes were gladdened and our ears heard the sweetest of all music, for eighty souls sought and found the Saviour. Blessed be His Name for ever.

At Hadleigh Farm Colony.

A trip such as Commissioner Lamb kindly arranged for the delegates to the I. C. C. could scarcely be surpassed for real interest, instruction, and entertainment. We started at about ten o'clock from the Old Swan pier in London Bridge in

the new palace steamer "Kohinoor," about two hundred strong. Every party was well represented. A lively interest was soon awakened as we passed under London Bridge, and noted the points of historical and architectural interest on either side. We soon approached the Tower of London and the magnificent Tower Bridge, and passed the Royal Mint on the left.

Here are laid to rest many of the Officers and men who have finished their earthly career at the Colony. The Hadleigh estate consists of about three thousand acres, of which some 1,100 are in occupation of the Colony, and used for the reclamation and training of men in agricultural work.

There is a magnificent view from the Castle, which is on an eminence, and from which Stretness, the naval base of the Thames, is seen in the distance, across the broad Thames estuary. After cameras had exhausted the photographic possibilities of this beautiful scenery, the party adjourned to the dining hall, where tea was provided by the Colony. Colonel Simpson, the Governor of the Colony, replied to Commissioner Lamb's thanks on behalf of the delegates in well-chosen words, stating the object of their work was spiritual, as all Army work is, i.e., the Salvation of the men who are sent to work out their temporal and spiritual reclamation at the Colony.

Automobiles are again in evidence, and amid a great deal of cheering of happy delegates and snoring of the ears, we again start for Southend-on-sea. The day still has delights for us in the shape of a splendid reception by the Mayor and Corporation of the city on the City Hall steps, in which Major Phillips represented the Canadians, and then a grand finale in the magnificent Kursaal Hall, in which the New York Staff Band took a last performance, assisted by the West Indian party.

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Published for the Salvation Army by the Canadian Branch, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

The I.C.C., 1914.

The All-Nations Congress of 1914 is destined to be epochal. In the years to come men will refer to it as the I. C. C. when one hundred and thirty-three Salvationists exchanged a ship's deck for the Golden Street; as General Bramwell Booth's first Congress; and—for a decade to come—as the greatest International Congress The Salvation Army has ever seen.

The good wishes expressed for its success seem to promise a glorious fulfilment, and no Congress of The Army, or any other organization, ever had good wishes more heartily expressed or from more exalted personages than were read at the Inaugural Meeting.

The Sovereign, of the greatest Empire this round earth has ever known, and the President of the greatest Republic that man has set up, extolled the Army and wish it continued success.

The Prime Minister of the Mother of Parliaments, Mr. Asquith, and the Premier of the most recent, Count Okuma, of Japan, join in tributes and good wishes. The Governor-General of a British Colony, greater and mightier than Caesar's legions ever knew—H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall, of Canada—and the Governor-General—Count Terauchi—of Japan's latest colony, Korea, send good wishes; as do the Lord Mayor of London, and the Chairman of the London County Council, representing the world's largest city, compared with which the ancient cities of Babylon and Tyre were mud villages.

The statement as to The Army's present position is most encouraging. One-third advance in all branches during a period of ten years is indeed substantial progress, but a matter for greater thankfulness than even this material progress is the fact that in matters of doctrine and spirit The Army still maintains its position. In the old and true and simple things? The Army stands where she ever did. Hallelujah!

In view of The Army's onward march it is not surprising that at this Congress The Army has a greater number of Delegates representing more nationalities than at any previous Congress. The meetings are being held in more halls, attended by water crowds, and the interest and inspiration of the gatherings, as will be seen by the reports, leave nothing to be desired.

The Army meets in Congress for the first time without its illustrious Founder; but the spirit that prevails in our ranks, and the demonstration of the Army's forces, show how the old and enduring are the foundations that that great master-builder, under God, so well and truly laid.

How large a place The General and Mrs. Booth have in the affections and confidence of their people there is no need to write. In those scenes of stirring enthusiasm, and the burning words of the Delegates, the Congress itself has spoken. Under these happy auspices, the Congress is proceeding as we write, and The Army rejoicing with those that rejoice, and weeping with those who weep, re-echoes the words read by the Chief of the Staff in the Welcome meeting: "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory."

A Letter from London.

BY LIEUT. COLONEL BOND.

Thursday, June 17, 1914.

Just come in from the Victoria Embankment Gardens, where the Peterboro Band has been discoursing sweet music to the thousands of city workers who stroll on the Embankment during the dinner hour. The handstand was crowded, and the Canadian friends of the Bandsmen would have been charmed to hear the hand-clapping and the very nice comments made concerning the music by members of the International Staff Band and others. Their singing was especially applauded. They looked very manly and effective in their grey cowboy hats, and I was deeply impressed while they were singing "My Jesus, I Love Thee." They had taken the place of the Territorial Staff Band, which was to have had the honour of playing in the Embankment Gardens, a beautiful place, bounded on the north by towering palatial buildings, and on the south by the smoothly-flowing Thames, and as they sang—

"I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,"

doubtless their minds went back to the dark St. Lawrence. I know I thought of it, but I also looked up into the blue smit sky and felt that they who had loved Him in death were now living with Him in Glory. I was comforted.

The Peterboro Band has won gold opinions, not only by its proficiency, but by its beautiful spirit and Salvationist bearing.

At the time of writing the Canadian Salvationists are in the midst of the visit's delight. Apart from the sorrow which will intrude itself at times, they are having quite a good time, and purchasing very freely the new regulation red cap. Everybody has been most sympathetic, and The General has gone considerably out of his way to show them honour. The meeting last Monday morning had been announced.

The meeting of the Canadian Delegates at the Congress Hall shortly after their arrival was a wonderful time. The meetings were held by Colonel Mapp, and I have it from The General's own lips that

to be led by Commissioner Rees, but The General took it himself, and a splendid meeting it was. He said that he had not felt the loss of the Commissioner so much as he had done that morning, and spoke well of the Canadian Contingent. Brigadier Taylor had his chance to say a good word for Canada, and he did it well. Brigadier Green introduced the North American Indians, and Mrs. Captain Quick, of Alaska, made a hit. Mrs. Adjutant Hiscock, of Newfoundland, also spoke. Major Fraser gave a fine account of the Prison Gate work.

In fact, the Delegates and Londoners got a good idea of Canada and Canadians from that meeting. Brigadier Taylor's declaration that all the Delegates were prepared to go back and do double duty to make up for the loss of others evoked great applause.

The party made a great show at the Welcome meeting to the Delegates in the Royal Albert Hall. Mrs. Brigadier Green made a charming speech, and the Brigadier had the great honour of a chief, as they strolled about in their leather and feathers. The Red Indians made a great impression.

The cowboys and representatives of life in Western Canada were very picturesque indeed. The red shoulder-straps and silver maple leaves and the special badge of the Delegates are very much admired. It is said they make the Captains look like Colonels.

As may be imagined, the Newfoundlanders, with the white "swell" on their jerseys, gave a good account of themselves. At the Saturday's meeting Brigadier Moore, who occupied the Toronto editorial chair for five years before taking up the editorship of this paper—and his Salvation spirit, combined with his ben brought down the house with his oration on the potential greatness of Newfoundland, and the virtues of her people.

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July 11, 1914.

There has been known in the Congress Hall, a Sunday-morning meeting to power. The General's Letter gave a very powerful address in the morning, and the address of Major Phillips at night, I am told, created a very good impression. Brigadier Taylor was at Reading, the home of Commissioner Rees, for that Sunday, where a memorial service of a civic character was held in memory of one of the town's distinguished sons. The Mayor, accompanied by the corporation, wore his chains of office, and paid a grateful tribute to Canada's late Commissioner. The great firm of Huntley and Palmer sent deputations, and Lieutenant Colonel Miles, of America, and Brigadier Taylor represented International Headquarters.

Lieut. Colonel Miles was a Soldier with the late Commissioner, and Brigadier Taylor was the last one in England at that time to whom the Commissioner spoke. He had a telephone conversation with the Brigadier, and the last words he said were: "We are in the hands of God."

The current British "Cry" contains the following: "I have forgotten one of the many Departments of our Canadian work to suffer less as a result of the disaster to the 'Gleaner of Ireland' was the Editorial Department. Brigadier Walker, the Editor of the 'Toronto War Cry' and Captain Dodd, with his young wife, both having perished."

Before many hours had passed after the tragedy, Brigadier Bond, the Editor of this paper, offered himself to The General to assist in filling the vacancy created. The Brigadier's knowledge of the Dominion—she occupied the Toronto editorial chair for five years before taking up the editorship of this paper—and his Salvation spirit, combined with his ben brought down the house with his oration on the potential greatness of Newfoundland, and the virtues of her people.

When I saw you, my dear comrades, staggering under the recent news, I felt I must have had your help, and, by the blessing of God, I am coming out to aid you to win Canada for God. My dear wife is one with me in this.

Territorial Newslets.

Headquarters, Toronto.
PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

It is expected that Mrs. General Booth will be visiting Canada next October in order to conduct a Special Campaign in connection with the 32nd Territorial Anniversary.

Commissioner McKie, accompanied by Colonel Gaskin and Captain Bellard, left Toronto on Friday night, June 30th, for Montreal. On the following evening the Commissioner conducted a meeting at Montreal. The Commissioner and his private secretary departed for England on July 1st, sailing on the "Albatross" from Quebec.

Lieut. Colonel Turner is visiting Montreal and Quebec to attend to matters in connection with the Property Department.

Lieut. Colonel Bond will be succeeded in the Editorship of the British "War Cry" by Brigadier Perry, who, in addition to certain duties in connection with the Editorial Department, has, during the last few months, been especially concerned with the Publicity Department at International Headquarters.

July 11, 1914.

First Day in The Great Salvation Hall.

Dedication Service and International War Memory Meeting
Conducted by THE GENERAL.

THE immense corrugated iron Hall erected in the Strand as chief meeting place of the Congress was dedicated to the honour and glory of God on Friday afternoon, June 12th. Endless troops of radiantly happy, singing Salvationists from every clime and zone—of every colour and almost every tongue of the earth—with banners waving and Band Instruments gleaming, poured through the doors until, with a large number of friends, the vast auditorium was filled to overflowing. The air was electric with a tremendous force of pent-up emotions.

Had the meeting-place been an ornate cathedral, laden with memories of historic events, its beauties had passed unnoticed—its associations forgotten! The Strand Hall, built for "one brief day," and solely with a view to utility, suffered nothing by comparison. It afforded a grateful altar, at which The General and the sons and daughters of The Salvation Army might present their gifts of love and praise to our loving Father, God, for His mercies of sustenance, guidance, protection, and enablements during the past decade.

With The General and Mrs. Booth on the platform were the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Howard, the International Commissioners, and representatives of every Delegation at the Congress. The International Headquarters Staff Band supplied the music.

The opening psalm of praise, a truly majestic hymn, which might have been written with this one glorious assemblage in view, relieved the tension of overcast souls, as it rose and fell with an indescribable earnest of desire and exultation.

Dedictory Prayer.

In the dedictory prayer, Commissioner Eddie caught up and presented the sentiments of the whole congregation: "O Lord, our God, we come to commit this building to Thy

care and consecrate it to Thy service, and to dedicate it for the purpose of Thy Cross. We ask Thy blessing, O Lord of Hosts. Thou hast embraced us in Thy forgiving love, and our confidence is firm in the assurance of faith that what we yield Thou wilt sanctify. Oh, sanctify this house, and promote the glory of Thy great name in it. May it be a Temple filled with Thy presence. May every day that we gather in it be the consciousness of Thy Spirit's presence meet us on the threshold of it; and every day may our hearts find renewing—the renewing of strength, the renewal of love, the renewal of compassion for the souls of men."

Commissioner Whatmore read the 45th Psalm.

The International appreciation of our work by the rulers of great peoples was evidenced by the many messages which were read by the Chief of the Staff.

To the people of The Army the most tangible of its God-given gifts is the noble son of the beloved Founder—our General. When our Leader stood before this representative host, the spontaneous burst of greeting bespoke the loyalty and affection in which he is held in all parts of the world. He gratefully acknowledged the kindness of the London County Council in permitting as the use of the central site upon which the Strand Hall is erected. His concise, masterly address on the present position of The Army (which appears elsewhere in this issue) quickened the spirits and widened the vision of the whole assembly.

There was eloquent appeal in the simple song of the wee blue-eyed Dum girls of India—themselves rescued from hereditary criminal careers. As over and over they sang in their plaintive minor—"Nobody ever had told us before"—our minds instinctively turned to the millions in the East whose call to our service these children unconsciously voiced here in the Chief City of the West.

Mrs. Booth spoke on the responsibility of the individual. It was a striking address—one which must strengthen the things which do not pass away—the essential qualities of Salvationism. The address is given in full on another page.

This report does not profess to be more than a suggestion of the many interesting events of the afternoon. Through every feature was the note of gladness and gratitude—a wonderful blend of rippling, sparkling merriment, and earnest purpose.

It was a meeting of fine contrasts. The Army remarkably illustrates the Bible truth that "not many wise, not many noble are called," and of the "weak things confounding the mighty."

Commissioner Oliphant, who spoke on behalf of the European countries, representing that section of Army Officers who have put aside the things after which the world strives in order to serve the poorest and most despised.

And our dear coloured comrades from the Southern States of America, whose characteristic song, took the house by storm, stood for those from the humbler ways of life, whom God has reached down and lifted to be the mouthpiece of His covenant.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth, Hellberg had the honour of representing the women of the Congress, who have come into their blessed heritage as a result of the noble and inspiring ministry of her sainted mother, Catherine Booth, Mother of The Salvation Army. In a soulful, womanly talk, the Commissioner appealed for the whole life to be laid on the altar of service and sacrifice, and profoundly moved her hearers.

The proceedings concluded with the Benediction by the Chief of the Staff. It was indeed a meeting to remember.

The walls of the Hall are hung with messages calculated to influence the thoughts and lives of the congregations who assembled there,

when the temporary structure has been but a dim memory of the past. While from above the platform large, life-like portraits of our Founder and The Army Mother, to whom the Congress owes its very being, look down upon the sea of eager faces and make their unspoken appeal to stand by the consecration and devotion to the service of Christ, which, within the past half-century, has made The Army the wonder of the world.

Kinship of all Humanity.

The wielders of the pen plying their profession in the mighty hub of the Press on Friday night needed no reminder that The Salvation Army Congress had begun. From the "Great Salvation Hall" opened forth many lights, and from its open door and windows issued sounds that echoed loudly up and down Fleet Street and the Strand.

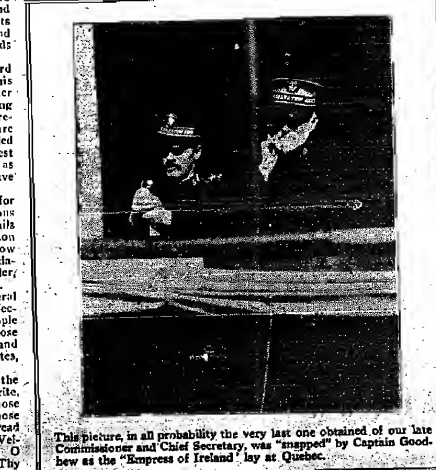
This first night meeting of the great Congress seemed more than anything a great manifestation of the great kinship of all human kind, that something exists in every human breast, the same, requiring only the influence of Divine grace to develop.

So we had the son of a Zulu witch doctor, a South Indian devil-dancer and a Danish medical professor of culture and skill, all testifying to the same transforming power in heart and life.

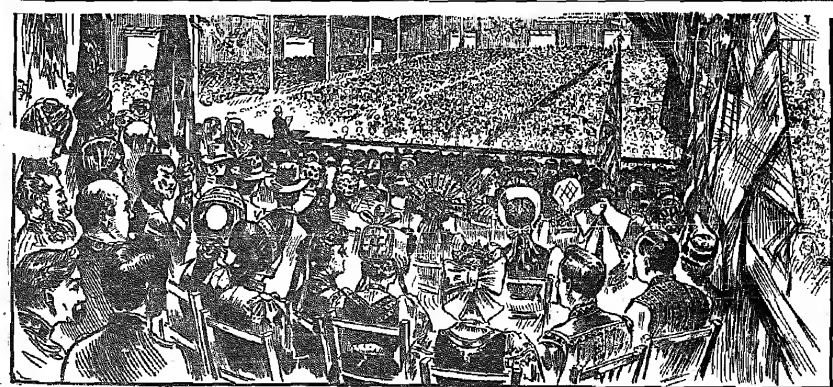
Nation shook hands with nation, the words "Hallelujah" and "Salvation" broke the barrier of Babel's confusion, and Hindu, Kafir, Far East, Far West, gay French, calm Levantine, hardy Scandinavian, all sat down together in sweet concord.

And what a happy lot they were! Only one complaint was heard—and that from an American—to the effect that the devil-dancer introduced by Commissioner Fakir Singh (Booth-Turker) was not high enough to be seen right!

Such occasions are gala days for Army Soldiers. It is well for the



This picture, in all probability the very last one obtained of our late Commissioner and Chief Secretary, was "snapped" by Captain Goodhue at the "Empress of Ireland" in Quebec.



The General delivers his Inaugural Address at the Opening of the Great Salvation Hall in the Strand, and announces a one-third increase in all Branches of The Army's Operations.

outdoors to refresh their minds with reflection upon the hard work that has gone before. There are long years of sleeping in the dark places of the earth away from the encouragement of comrades, away from the inspiration of life at the Army's camp.

Lieut.-Colonel Smith, who translated the feather-bedded, tiger-skin-clad Zulu, who tells of the days when his assegai was used in lawless fighting, has, with his brave little wife, devoted almost a life-time to the native work in far Zululand.

Record of Unseen Fighting

As Territorial Leaders came forward to greet The General and Mrs. Booth, to give an account of their stewardship, and introduce the representatives of that people with whom they have been entrusted, they bear a record of the unseen years in which each had played the part of a hero, in their spirit against flesh and blood, but against the principalities and powers of darkness.

Korea has been entered since the last Congress. The pioneers, Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, marshalled a promising little group of representatives, as truly Army in their spirit and purpose as any of their comrades in the lands where the work is of the longest standing.

A great sorrow, "was how the Colonel described a little Lieutenant under a great hat that represented the dress of a Korean mountaineer. Mrs. Hoggard introduced a young wife who, if she had conformed to the customs of her country, would not have been allowed to look upon the assembled company. What has been accomplished for the women of the East is among the Army's miracles.

Lieut.-Colonel de Groot, whose week-handful of people in Java are doing so great a work among the country's fifteen millions, introduced Dr. Wille, who, seven years ago, left his native land and a fashionable practice to devote his talents to God and the Army's service among the physical and spiritual wrecks of humanity in Java.

A happy party from South America, introduced by Colonel Mapp, sang a song written by a Local Officer, under the inspiration of blessing received in a Congress in that Territory.

Sweden was represented by its Staff Band which, under the able leadership of Brigadier Ostby, a musician to his fingertips, brought the vast audience in a gradual hush of enthusiasm, which subsided into a mass, a waving of handkerchiefs, and a deafening roar of applause and shouts of approval in every tongue.

Colonel Fornaehon chose as the representative of La Belle France Major Cour. Officer of many years' Army history. Her parents were in the fight in Switzerland's early days. This little house on Lake Neuchâtel is still to be seen with two large S's worked into the staking on the roof.

Little Denmark, to which, as its leader, Commissioner Mrs. Booth, the General's youngest daughter, reminded us, England owes one of its noblest Congresses, opened the meeting with a sweet solo, sung by Captain Charlotte Andersen, a fair-haired Danish girl. The Commissioner's daughters, Irene and Milfred, rendered a pleasing accompaniment of stringed music.

Last, but by no means least, on this wonderful first night's programme, came the U. S. Army, sent, white, warlike woman leader, Commander Eva Booth, led them in the singing of a stirring song.

The General and Mrs. Booth.

AT THE GREAT STRAND HALL—NINETY-SIX SEATERS

THE Zulus are singing an invocation—Oh, come to, my Saviour now, and upwards of 5000 people gathered in the Strand are listening. The harmonies are weird, and the voices lack tone value, but the huge building is hushed in silence for the singing thrills with a wonderful intensity. The startling headness is forgotten, and we feel the immense compulsion of the song. One member of that strange choir especially attracts our attention. His lustreous eyes are alight with a spiritual power, his huge black face away in rhythmic movement with the pulse of the song. There is not a trace of self-consciousness or affectation about him as he sings with all his heart. This is no performance, but a heart-earnest from a native of Africa—a man who has been saved from sorcery and witchcraft, and who feels all the compulsion of a deeply spiritual man who realizes both the unutterable joy of being saved, and the utterable joy of eternal love.

This deeply-moving item is over, and The General, in one of those comprehensive phrases we have come to look for, remarked, "The heart of the savage is regenerated by the power of our Christ."

Heart-Cries in the Strand

There were many such heart-cries on Sunday in the Strand. Never before has this famous highway been so completely stirred. We have memories of the meetings held there ten years ago. They were great events, but they pale when compared with the happenings of yesterday. The mighty structure was too small to accommodate the huge crowds which flocked to it from the North, South, East, and West.

People of all classes were amongst those who clamoured for admission at night. Still-hatted men and fashionably-attired ladies stood with women less gaily adorned, and the crowd swelled until it numbered thousands. There were those in that vast assembly who waited for over two hours, and who waited to some purpose. The General heard of their vigil, and though it was 3.30 p.m., and he was almost spent by his valiant efforts to persuade the confidence of people inside the hall to bid for freedom from sin, he decided to speak to the waiting multitude.

It was one of the grandest sights we have ever witnessed! The stairway approach made a splendid platform, and the silver dazzle of giant



South African Party at the I. C. C. Colonel and Mrs. Raue, Lieut.-Colonel Smith (Native Secretary), and Major Soul are the White Officers.

bore fruit, too. The General, loved with choice words of invitation.

The first seeker to be registered in the Strand Hall was a volunteer, who came from the middle of the Hall. His splendid action thrilled the audience, for he knew the crowd.

"If you know anything about the joys of religion," he said, "you must experience it. We can tell you much about it, but that is not all. No man can eat, sleep, breathe, or love for another man—religion is an individual matter."

Know No Monotony

Long before the announced time for the evening service, people began to assemble, and when The General and Mrs. Booth walked on to the platform, it was impossible to get a seat, and scores of people were standing. Scarcely have we seen a variety of vivid colour. It was a glorious evening, and gay voices and hissing contrasted strangely with the path of the Salvationists, who, on this occasion in the matter of numbers, were in the minority.

This meeting knew no monotony. Every song was a sermon and every prayer voiced the soul-deepening of the people. A host of Delegates took part. The Boers of South Africa were represented by Staff Captain Peter de Zulu and Nor contingent sang; and Adjutant King, the Swedish nightingale, who combined the skill of the artist with the heart of a Salvationist, soloed most effectively.

Colonel Peyron, the Fy French Revivalist, raised the audience to a higher pitch of religious fervor by stories of various revival campaigns, and Brigadier Moldenst, of Norway, in simple, yet telling phrase, told the story of his conversion.

Still in Darkness

During the meetings Delegates figured prominently. Most touching was the testimony of Captain Mlambo, the son of a chief of one of the tribes in Portuguese East Africa. "I cry my tears night and day," he said, "because my poor people away in Africa are still in darkness."

The major share of this meeting fell to Mrs. Booth. In a hushed, incisive, yet vital tender way she dealt with the necessity for confession of wrong. The subject was an arresting one. It touched the crowd. Much of what she said came to many in the nature of a revelation. It was a revelation of the great God who caused you to think, she said, "in speaking to your intelligence. His remedy is commensurate with your disease. His gracious mercy is your heritage."

The prayer meeting opened at 10. Two men from the side of the building walked deliberately to the Mercy Seat. Thus commenced a great procession to Calgary. People of every nationality were amongst the 52 seekers in this meeting.

KING, PRESIDENT, PRINCE, & PRIME MINISTERS

Unite with other Prominent Personages in Good Wishes for the Congress.

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The President of the United States of America. His Majesty has telegraphed me instructions to deliver to you the following message on the occasion of the opening of The Salvation Army Congress in London:

I join in the welcome which your International Congress will receive, and I hope you may have a successful series of gatherings. I have for many years watched with deep interest your work for the people, especially for the less fortunate citizens of the Empire. I think that work is carried on with great ability and with much self-sacrifice and unselfish zeal. I trust that it will go forward in all parts of the world, and that the blessing of God will continue to rest upon you. (Communicated to The General in the course of his recent audience.)

not let this occasion pass without expressing to you my distress at the tragic circumstances which have prevented a fuller representation of The Salvation Army from Canada, where its splendid work is so thoroughly appreciated. ARTHUR.

The Right Hon. Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada.

I desire to convey to you and to the Officers and members of The Salvation Army my congratulations upon the approaching International Congress, and my sincere and earnest hope that its deliberations may be blessed in the continued and increasing progress and usefulness of The Army. BORDEN.

The Prime Minister of the United Kingdom.

I desire to offer warm congratulations, both on my own behalf and in that of His Majesty's Government, to The Salvation Army on the great International Congress which opens to-day, and to send all good wishes for the continued success of its world-wide activities which have for so long excited the admiration of Christian men, and of men of all denominations.

The Right Hon. Lord Peel, Chairman of the London County Council.

Sincere congratulations on Salvation Army's progress throughout the world. I trust the Congress may realize highest expectations. PEEL.

Chairman, London C. C.

R. H. the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada.

On the occasion of the International Congress of The Salvation Army, I send you my sincerest good wishes and trust that your meetings may have the best results. I can-

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Commissioner McKie

CONDUCTS OFFICERS' AND SOLDIERS' COUNCILS IN THE TEMPLE (TORONTO).

Staff-Captain Arnold soloed "Face to Face." Brigadier Adby prayed, and the Temple Band rendered a selection. The Commissioner then spoke on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. "If you, as Soldiers of The Salvation Army, want to rise up and meet the opportunities before you in this land, what you want is this wonderful Baptism," he said. "It will set your soul aflame and give you a tongue of fire. That does not necessarily mean that you will all be great preachers, but it does mean that you will work and pray for the Salvation of your relatives, friends, and neighbours, and God will give you the right words to speak to them."

"Be determined to get this Baptism at all costs," he then pronounced the benediction. The hallowed influences of that meeting and the Commissioner's words will long live in the memory of Toronto Salvationists.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler at Oshawa.

Presentation of New Instruments. On Saturday, June 28th, the Band and a goodly number of Soldiers

The Hon. Josiah Wood, Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick.

Extend to International Congress warmest greetings and best wishes from New Brunswick; also express heartfelt sympathy for your loss in recent disaster. WOOD.

The Hon. Sir Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia.

On occasion of the International Congress, please convey to General Booth the heartfelt sympathy of British Columbia for loss of so many valuable lives in "Empress of Ireland." I numbered among them many personal friends, and have before me a letter from Commissioner Rees, just before sailing, a man I held in highest esteem. I appreciate magnificent work of The Army and believe deliberations of the Congress will have important results for world-wide good. My best wishes. RICHARD McBIDE.

The Governor-General of Chosen (Korea).

The policy adopted by the Imperial Government of Japan for the administration of Chosen (Korea) was as its fundamental aim the guidance and elevation to civilization of the Korean people. In order to accomplish this object, it goes without saying that not only material progress must be planned for the country, but stress must be laid on the spiritual advancement of the people. Though The Salvation Army has extended its activity to Chosen only recently, it has already achieved some creditable success—a fact which I regard with satisfaction for the sake of humanity. I do not doubt that it contributes greatly to the peace of the world. On the occasion of this great gathering I wish you all every success. COUNT OKUMA.

COUNT OKUMA.

welcomed Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler at the railway station and escorted them into town. Sunday morning's holiness meeting was well attended, and was the means of much blessing.

The afternoon service was held in Martin's Theatre, seating some thousand people. The Band boys, who had been working hard to raise money for new instruments, were delighted, and under Bandmaster Genty did splendidly. The following gentlemen took part: Mr. William Eaton, Mr. R. McLaughlin, Mayor Edmonton, Mr. V. P. Storie, Mr. V. Stacey, Mr. Swanson, and Mr. F. L. Foulke; and as each one handed the particular instrument to the respective handmen, they were greeted with applause. Colonel Chandler acted as chairman. The Corps Sergeant-Major, J. R. Graves, outlined the scheme, the result of which was very good.

At night, in spite of the rain, a splendid crowd gathered in the theatre. God was present in power, as Brother David Cook spoke, followed by Mrs. Chandler and the Colonel. The singing of the Songsters was helpful. A well-thought-out prayer meeting resulted in four souls saved.

The Corps is going ahead. Ensign and Mrs. Reattie are to be congratulated on the improved conditions. Oshawa is all right.

The Salvation Army's Greatest Open-Air Meeting

GENERAL & MRS. BOOTH IN HYDE PARK.

HE scene in Hyde Park, to a Salvationist, was overwhelming, and, in some respects, poetic.

The stand occupied by The General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief Commissioner Higgins, and other superintendents, was at the Reformers' Tree, and formed the middle of a half-circle consisting of a dozen similar platforms. The people surged round like a sea, the stands with their flags and speakers appearing like islands above the level of the human tide.

The weather was ideal, a cool breeze made the park quite refreshing, and the behaviour of that vast mass of human beings, approximately 250,000, was perfect. The people listened to the simple message of Salvation delivered in the most direct manner with the most respectful attention, and it was easy to see that the General was inspired by his audience.

He did not deliver an address, but hurriedly delivered messages of the wings of hot, tumultuous outpourings into that mass like volleys of grapeshot.

The General's Message.

Whether introducing a speaker or announcing a song, The General made it the occasion for the delivery of a message that went straight to the hearts and consciences of people, such as the following:

"The great secret of the Salvation Army, what makes it a living thing, what makes it a good thing, and what makes it an interesting thing is this: the root of a man's life and happiness is really to be found in God.

"Now, that is the message that I want to put to you this afternoon. You are rational beings, you are not monkeys, and you are not donkeys, but rational beings made to think and look at things through their own minds and consciences, and I say to you that that is the great secret of everything in the Salvation Army. No matter what else a man has, money, good looks, a good wife, a good home, a prosperous business, the fame and pleasure of those around him, it is all nothing if he has not got root in the union and favour of the living God.

"That if you have not got God for a friend nothing else will make you happy, whether you live in Mayfair, or New York, or Pekin, or the Cape, or among the Lilliputians, or in the sunny South Sea Islands. You may have riches and friends, or you may be poor and friendless. It is all the same thing. The root of all our happiness is to be found only in the living God.

Amongst the speakers was General Innes, a Leaguist, who gave the following striking testimony:

"Thirteen and a half years ago, in a little ship at Gibraltar, I found the power of Jesus Christ to save and to cleanse me from my sin. At the moment I knelt by the side of my mess-stool, with my messmates around me, I found that God could use me from my sins. What the discipline of the Service had failed to do in my life, the power and love of God completely accomplished, and He can do it also for you.

The General also called upon Kala, the converted Indian criminal, fearfully remarking that he "had been a black one all his life." That great English audience strained to

listen to this converted idolator, who, through an interpreter, said to them:

"I have been a very great sinner, and used to worship idols. I used to wrestle a great deal, and would think a little animal, Commissioner Booth-Tucker, through the Government, has been able to help us who were criminals, and I have been almost for six years with The Salvation Army.

"I have left off worshipping idols, and I am now worshipping the true God. I pray that God will help us, because we of the Criminal Tribes were so bad people. I got saved in this way: I came to the Salvation Army, and they held meetings and taught me the way and plan of Salvation. I had heard nothing of Salvation until a few years ago. We criminals are very grateful to you in England for sending people to India.

Caplain Bernard Booth also spoke, and it did one good to see how read-

ily he, of the third generation, grasped the megaphone and exhorted sinners to repentance. Clear and straight came the words:

"I came along in that great procession this afternoon, and as I looked at the vast number, perhaps the biggest we have ever seen, I felt that every one of us is in a great procession going somewhere—to that great eternity. Oh, are you going to Heaven? We in The Salvation Army like to put it plainly, and we say if you are not going to Heaven you are going to hell."

That audience got a clear message as to how they could shun hell and gain Heaven.

Through a Megaphone.

Mrs. Booth also spoke, and began her impressive little talk in this way: "This is the first time I have spoken through a megaphone, as they call it. I saw one of our people car-

rying the instrument in the procession, and I thought it was a pity, but I am so glad to see now that any way it would not hold any intoxicating drink."

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Kuster on the Embankment. Canadian Contingent in Foreground.

Inaugural Addresses of the I.C.C.

THE GENERAL GIVES GLORY TO GOD FOR A ONE-THIRD ADVANCE ALL ROUND.

MRS. BOOTH Speaks of the Importance of the Individual Salvationist.

THE GENERAL.

MY DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS: I suppose you will expect me to say something on such an occasion as this, and I also feel there are some words I would like to say to you at this, I suppose we must call it the first official Session of our Congress.

First of all, looking back upon the period which has elapsed since the last International Congress, I can report it to you as having been a period of improvement and striking progress. I am constantly met with the suggestion—you know, it is as old as The Army itself—that we are a declining, a decaying force; that the operations and influences of The Army are still declining in the world.

Without entering upon any very serious reply to that remark, I can only say that we are an unconquerable force in the world. It is a slow process, indeed!

Interesting Figures.

I do not want to trouble you with a great crowd of figures this afternoon, but there are some which have been placed in my hands which I think may be of interest to you, and which show in definite and concrete form something of the progress which has been, and is still being made. Let us read them to you just as they are, and you can draw your own conclusions from them.

Ten years ago, when we last met, most of us on this same spot of ground, were already working in fifty different countries and colonies of the world. That number has increased to fifty-eight. (Applause.) There are now 619,000 men and women in the Salvation Army, and we are now doing so in thirty-five languages. We had then 250 centres of work, which we call Corps and outposts. There are now 9,516. There were at that time 668 Social Institutions—Shelters, Homes, Refuges, and so on. There

are now 1,258,000. (Applause.)

Taking these figures as a whole, they show an advance upon our position, so far as these matters are concerned, by a long way. We are now 619,000 men and women in the Salvation Army, and we are now doing so in thirty-five languages. We had then 250 centres of work, which we call Corps and outposts. There are now 9,516. There were at that time 668 Social Institutions—Shelters, Homes, Refuges, and so on. There

At the Other Stands.

Around platform No. 5 stood Swedes, Danes, and Norwegians from London's foreign quarters.

"It's twenty years," said one old woman in the crowd, "since I came from my dear little Denmark to live in London, and I haven't been here since. But The Army has brought my little country to me, to-day! I shall die happy, and tears of joy and gratitude coursed down her cheeks."

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Higgin, using a megaphone, said that the huge crowd of people made her think of what the Judgment Day would be like, and urged all to be prepared for it.

But a stone's throw away from the Coliseum, leading the representatives from Russia and Finland, a number of Russians were among the crowd of listeners.

"Salvate Africa's dusky representatives creased no little sensation on their platform (Commissioner Booth was in command) by their singing, testing, and dancing."

We arrived at the Canadian Newfoundland platform just in time to hear Commissioner Lamb say: "Salvate is just the thing whether here or in Canada. Salvation must have in you would live, and for ever!"

At the Far East platform (Japan, Korea, and Manchuria), where the missionary Hodder and Colonel the guard were in command, the representative speakers included Captain Nakai, who is a son of a general who fought gallantly in the

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are now 1,258,000; nearly double the number. We had then 497 day schools; we have now 591. There were at that time, 14,051 Officers and Cadets; they now number 16,498; and persons wholly employed in Salvation Army work, but not holding the rank of Officer were 4,508; against, now, 7,514.

I often unite the two last named groups, because many of those persons who do not hold any official rank are splendid men and women who are fully worthy of the highest regard and confidence; and if we unite those totals we find we have 18,500 men and women entirely devoted to the service of The Army in 1904 against 22,150 in 1914.

The Officers and Cadets engaged in the Social Work have increased from 2,000 to 2,900. There has been an increase of Corps Cadets, a rising tide of important people, from 6,500 to 11,531. The Bandmen have increased from 17,800 to 20,000, while the trained Singers have reached the figure of 10,000; so if you put these two together you get a total of 38,000 men and women trained in the great business of proclaiming Salvation by the music of voice, tongue and instruments. Whatever you may say of the quality, the quantity is all right! We shall go on increasing.

The total number of Local Officers in 1904 was 44,100. It is now 55,528. The number of periodicals published was 61; now the number is 80. The total copies per issue were then 1,037,000; they are now 1,277,806.

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Millions Waiting for Salvation.

The meeting last night, to my heart, and I believe, to many of our hearts, was overwhelming. We feel that we have no words to speak of our joy in that wonderful gathering, and as I looked into the faces of those I knew, especially of those I have the privilege of seeing work in their own country, the dear comrades from Finland and other Scandinavian countries, and from Germany, Switzerland, and France, I saw new proof of the work of all that God had done for you in your precious posts where you stand as lights for Him.

I have not yet visited, especially, perhaps, our comrades of the dark faces from Korea and Japan and India, representing the millions waiting for the good news.

Comprehensive Hearts.

How comprehensive The Salvation Army is! And my comrades, we must be to it in our own lives.

afternoon, and in which I find improvement.

First, I put—you anticipate what I am going to say—the maintenance and extension of what we call the Spirit of The Salvation Army, The Salvation Army spirit—that which marks us out from the world around us, which has its root in love for God. Oh, there is a God, and to love Him is as important as to believe in Him!

Spirit of Love.

I believe The Salvation Army is going forward in its spirit of love for God and love for man. Love for man in the sense of caring for him in his sorrows and bodily needs, and the claims of his daily life; the holding of him up in the stormy waters through which he has to pass. That, I say, is something which belongs to the spirit of The Army. But when I speak of love for man I am thinking not only of that, but of love for souls; love for the soul of the man. We say, you and I, do what fools men are to care about everything in their lives but their souls—their clothes, their food, their home, their children, their education, their money, their wages, their pleasures, their pensions. We say what fools they are to be of the quality, the quantity is all right! We shall go on increasing.

So I feel about you, my comrades, as representing The Salvation Army, that this is one of the flames in our furnace that has to be cared for and looked after—this love for mankind, in regard to the more important part, care for the soul. Our message to the world in regard to this is that it is all very well to develop the man's bodily powers, to store his memory, to train his intellect, to surround him with favourable conditions of life, to provide him with recreation, and to do on, but more than all is the care, the training, the purity, and the salvation of his soul. I say to you, that I think one of the results of our meeting together is going to be a quickening of our vision of what men's souls

every individual heart a comprehensive heart, that we may take in the nations that are not our own nation, and the lands that are not our own dear land; that they may have a place in our hearts, a place in our prayers, and a place in our service.

What a terrible thing it would be if any portion of the spirit which was evidently in a woman I heard of the other day was in us. The story goes that a party of visitors was being shown over one of our old churches and were looking at the windows when one said to the vergier, "Are you not rather afraid of the Suffragettes?" The old vergier replied, "I had a terrible fright the other day. One of our own ladies of the church came in here, and I spied a hammer in her bag. I crept up behind her and put my hand on her shoulder and said, 'Not here, madam, no here!' Then she turned round on me, saying, 'I am not going to break windows; I am going to my own pew, because Mrs. So-and-so, who sits next to me, takes my husband, and am going to nail it down!'" (Laughter.)

(Continued on Page 14.)

really are, and show us more clearly what God would have us to do for them. I see all over the world, I think, to God's glory and to the honour of His name, that that spirit is advancing.

The Old Truths.

It has been a very remarkable feature of the period of which I am speaking that The Army stands as firmly as ever upon the old truths upon which it has built its work.

The truth, as we understand it, seems to us truer than ever it was. The attacks made upon what we love do not disturb our hearts. Modern criticisms leave us untouched, and the modern fashion of venerating the unpleasant things in the great proclamation of God's will has not turned us aside a hair's breadth.

The proposals to set silence upon God's great explosives have found no sympathy in the ranks of The Salvation Army. It is standing for the old and true and simple things—a real God, living and loving, and a truly overruling Father. A real Saviour who destroys the works of the devil in men's hearts in this day of trial and difficulty. A real Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven to burn up sin and to inspire the weak and feeble with the love and power of God. A real Bible that tells the truth, and a real Heaven and a real Hell. I think we might well raise our hands and hearts in thanksgiving for this afternoon that we stand where we do in every part of the world as exponents of the great truths of God.

So I came here the other day to look at this place, I got a message from a rough fellow in the street which I thought of as I heard the messages of the great ones of the world being read to us just now. He was, I am afraid, a little over-lunch-ed when he spoke to me, and he came up to me in a very "breccy" way. "General," he said, "I hope you are going to have a jolly good go at your Congress, and if you take my message to the world, I shall be very glad to see you."

(Continued on Page 14.)

Oh! If God has found a place for you in The Army, where you can pray and pray comfortably, you are going to share it with others, even at the expense perhaps of not being quite so comfortable yourself. If you have that spirit you may be one of those who will answer.

The General's call for Missionary Officers for India and Korea and Japan.

I feel that our Congress is very really a foretaste of Heaven; that the joys we shall have there are nearly the same kind of joy, and the thoughts we have are very much the same kind of thoughts we shall have there, we shall sing that wonderful song of praise unto Him who has loved us, and washed us in His own blood.

This Congress is going to be very much like Heaven in this, also, that the triumph of Heaven is the triumph of the individual. Not only the triumph of that wonderful individual, the One who hung upon the Cross that we might be saved, but all who are in Heaven will be there,

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TORONTO, JULY 18, 1914.

Coming Events

MAJOR MORRIS.

Chatham, July 2.
Seaford, July 3.
Stratford, July 8.
Owen Sound, July 18 and 19.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

National Headquarters.

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave will celebrate their silver wedding on July 28th—Envoys and Mrs. Collier also celebrated their silver wedding recently.

Major Atterley recently visited Chatham, London, Hamilton, Stratford, Seaford, and Petrolia on an inspection tour. At Seaford he met a relative, also named Gideon Miller, who is, of course, very interested in the serial story now running in "The War Cry."

Adjutant and Mrs. Watson are forwarding from the Calgary Metropolitan, and will take charge of the Quebec Metropolitan, changing over with Captain and Mrs. Townsend.

We regret to hear that Captain Rogers, of Halleybury, has not yet fully recovered from the results of his fall last Christmas when he broke his leg. He is still under the doctor's care, but the latest report indicates a slight improvement.

A little daughter has arrived in the home of Ensign and Mrs. Fugate. Congratulations!

We note that the Rev. Willard Breving, President of the Toronto Ministerial Association, was recently consecrated Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church of Canada. It will be remembered that Mr. Breving spoke at the Memorial Service in the Toronto Arena.

The Sunday service on June 28th at the Central Prison, Toronto, was conducted by Brigadier Hargrave, assisted by Staff Captain Arnold and Sister Lily Phillips.

Brother James Weller, of Toronto 1, better known as "Shouting Jimmy," went south to the Glory Land on Sunday afternoon, June 28th. He dropped to the platform as he was giving one of his characteristic, his quipped a hand and a few moments later in his voice arms.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler on July 1st. We hope to publish a full report next week.

WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, and, in difficulty, address, Lieut. Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photographs, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Card)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Cardholders if able to give information concerning any name, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

10055. JOHN MCKEE. Married a woman named Lush. Sentenced last heard of 10 years ago at 157 Richmond St., Vancouver.

10046. JAMES H. LOWEY. Age 22. Blue eyes, black hair, turned grey. 5 ft. 8 in., 160 lbs., missing about three years. Wife enquires. (See 10052.)

10052. JOHN HURLEY. Age 40. Blue eyes, black hair, turned grey. 5 ft. 10 in., 180 lbs., missing about three years. Last heard of living with Mrs. Wang in Toronto. Mother and wife, Anna Gibson, wants him at Trenton, Ohio.

10053. GEORGE FRANK NIDP. Age 41. Medium build, dark hair, turned grey, dark brown eyes, dark complexion. Jewish appearance; traveller for furs and costumes.

10051. JOHN GEORGE HALL. Age 37. Medium build, fair hair and complexion, blue eyes, turned grey. Was in the employ of the Imperial Construction Company, Toronto. Last known address, 414 Cumberland St., Port Arthur, Ont. Also written from Nipigon.

9823. BERNARD OLIVER JENNIS. Age 27. Height 5 ft. 10 in., 160 lbs., curly hair, dark complexion. Last heard from four years ago, then working as a butcher at Fort William.

10002. EMANUEL CAGO. Age 36. Height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, working in a camp. Sister Alice enquires for news.

JOHN CHIR. JORGENSEN, at 22, 111 Jarvis Street, Toronto, age 22, tall, brown hair, dark complexion. Last heard of January, 1912, address then being John Johnson, 1000 Grange & Wells, Camp 2.

10010. ANDREW ROY MILLER. Last heard from in November, 1911, was then at Weyburn, Sask. Now in very fair complexion, blue eyes, curly hair, and thin features. Mother enquires.

1987. JAMES LIONEL GRANDER. Age 21. Height 5 ft. 10 in., blue eyes, fair complexion, dark hair, turned grey. Last heard of in November, 1913, then in Toronto.

10045. CLAUDE DALLAN. Age 24. 5 ft. 10 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of twelve months ago at Lethbridge, Alta.

10033. MAX HERMAN THIRNING. A German-American. Bearer of New York, supposed to be in Alaska or Alaska; will hear of something to his advantage by writing to above address. Last heard of February, 1912, address then being care Mr. Medman, Secaucus, N.J.

10018. WILLIAM WELLINGTON CAMPBELL. Bearer, age 47. Small, dark brown hair, dark eyes, single when last heard of twelve years ago, when last heard from was a guller on the lake; last known address, 270, P.O. U.S.A.

EDWARD DOUGLAS. Age 25. 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes; blue ring tattooed on finger of left hand, also blue dot between thumb and index finger. GROOMING FERRY. Age 21. 5 ft. 6 in., dark complexion, dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, single, groomed, left hander. Ducks, England, April, 1912; last heard of in Windsor about ten years ago.

10022. SIDNEY TOOLEY. Age 22. Fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes; single when last heard of three years ago. Last known address, 2 Canton St., Toronto.

10017. ROBERT THOMSON. Age 31. Medium build, 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, dark grey eyes, a boiler maker; last heard of in Vancouver and working on railway.

10031. ROBERT PATRICK. Age 40. Height 6 ft. 8 in., grey hair and eyes, dark complexion, scar over one eye, mole on cheek; fond of horses, general labourer, last heard from in June, 1911, at 117 1/2 Avenue West, Calgary, Alta.

10028. MAGNETIC SEALANTON. Norwegian, age 25, tall, thin, dark; last heard of five years ago, then in Scotland, U.S.A., but now supposed to be in Canada, engaged in a fishboat ship.

10031. ALFRED ANDERSEN. Norwegian, age 21, medium build, last heard of March, 1912, address being then Fort George, B.C.; supposed to have a farm. Wife very anxious.

10024. DEAN FOSTER. Age 24. 5 ft. 11 in., fair complexion, weight 160 lbs.; last heard of in December, 1912, from Superior, Wis., U.S.A. 10 years ago; reported to him kindly, whether dead or alive and any other information.

10012. HENRY ALFRED BOUNING. Age 22. 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes; went from Hamilton, Ont., last letter was dated June 2, 1911, and bore the Westminster, B.C. postmark. Was on police farm near Vancouver.

10044. DAVID N. MORRISON. Age 30 for British Columbia, age 29 for New York; is a large man, worked as lumberman. Anyone knows of him write above.

10061. HECTOR ALEXANDER McLEOD. Age 21. 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark complexion, grey eyes; last known address, Sunny, Alaska, Nov. 21, 1912, written from Fort Yukon, Alaska. Had been in contact with his wife, but no knowing of him since above address.

10076. MATTHEW MINNIE. Sign writer, Dr. Duggan, of Toronto, is anxious to communicate with him, or anyone knowing of his whereabouts with Enquiry Department of above address.

1987. JOHN PATRICK. Age 25. 5 ft. 10 in., red hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, scar over one eye, mole on cheek; fond of horses, general labourer, last heard from in June, 1911, at 117 1/2 Avenue West, Calgary, Alta.

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Some Nationalities Present at the I.C.



Women's Social Section of the Procession passing through Trafalgar Square—The "Host" represents a lifeboat, and behind it march a number of Army nurses.